

TAILOR MADE CLOTHING. SPECIAL LINES FOR SPRING.

GARDINER & BAXTER.

CITY NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Morton house office is located where the sun cannot get at it, but it was very hot yesterday morning and as early as 7 o'clock Clerk Grant sweated while the thermometer registered eighty, with a good start toward the nineties.

D. J. Leathers is back from Minneapolis where he went with the hope of seeing the planned knight nominated. He ratified the result of the convention yesterday and was certain that the ticket would be elected.

The following dealers took out liquor licenses from the county treasurer's office yesterday: Owen Colligan, David Schoenfeld, A. S. Danaky, Jerome Lee and Adrian F. Frost.

Miss Anna Caulfield left for New York yesterday. She will sail for Europe Wednesday and will spend six months in travel, then go to Paris for six months of study.

Col. E. Crofton Fox, W. A. Smith, E. B. Fisher, Fred H. Hall, C. S. Withers, L. D. Stewart, C. W. Watkins and F. S. Milne have returned from Minneapolis.

An electric light wire broke on Monroe street yesterday morning and an excited crowd gathered around it to see somebody killed, and was disappointed.

A. A. Blazby of Kalkaska, one of the delegates to the republican convention at Minneapolis last week, was in the city yesterday on his way home.

Arrangements are being made for the graduating exercises at the high school next week. The Rev. Washington Gardner will deliver the address.

H. J. La Bar, general baggage agent of the C. & W. M. railway, who has had a serious attack of rheumatism, is reported to be slowly recovering.

The first installment, 50 per cent, of the stock for the new state bank is due on Wednesday. The stockholders have begun to make their payments.

W. W. Mitchell of Iowa is thinking of locating in this city and forming a partnership with the law firm of McGarry & McGarry.

County Treasurer Stebbins was confined to his residence yesterday by illness. He has been in poor health for the last two weeks.

The colored people of the city are arranging for a grand emancipation ball, August 1. The place is not yet decided upon.

Word has been received that a boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Severance of the Hotel Cadillac in Detroit, on June 10.

Harry E. Barbour, for the last thirteen years with Foster, Stevens & Co., has accepted a position with Studley & Barclay.

Improvements are being made in the Fountain Street Baptist church for the purpose of securing better ventilation.

The Misses Gertrude and Grace Buck will leave soon, to spend the summer with their parents in Ironwood.

Michael Murphy and Miss Margaret Conway will be married at St. Andrew's cathedral tomorrow morning.

The old Omasanong club rooms are being fitted up for a furniture exhibit during the July convention.

Furniture for the new state bank is being moved to Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Severance's new building.

Miss Grace Graveland has gone to Europe with a party of friends from New York.

Workmen were engaged in cleaning up some of the rubbish in the Arcade yesterday.

Excavations are being made for W. J. Sprad's new residence on Richard terrace.

Many of the cellars flooded in the storm two weeks ago are still full of water.

C. W. Perkins of the School Furniture company left yesterday for Chicago.

Three cases of typhoid fever were reported by the board of health yesterday.

Eleven real estate transfers were recorded by the register of deeds yesterday.

The grain receipts yesterday were twelve cars of wheat and three of corn. Mrs. F. D. Waldron and daughter Ethlyn have returned from Detroit.

T. Stewart White left yesterday for Ann Arbor to visit his son Stewart.

William Logie is recovering from a long and serious illness.

John T. Wheeler spent Sunday in Kalamazoo.

CHURCH AND SOCIETY.

The Peaks will give one of their unique entertainments at Shanahan's hall, Plainfield avenue, tonight. They will be assisted by the following local talent: Miss Ward, Miss Ford, John D. Kromer, Miss Bittenbinder, Miss Rodolphe and Hovey. Admission, adults, twenty-five cents; children, fifteen cents.

Oliver commandery, Order of United Friends, will give a social entertainment at its hall, corner West Bridge and Scribner streets, Wednesday evening.

The regular meeting of the Grand Rapids E. S. A. will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at Good Templars hall.

The library of the Ladies Literary club will remain open during the summer vacation every Friday afternoon.

The Young People's society of the Wealthy avenue Baptist church will give an ice cream social this evening.

The west side Good Templars will give an entertainment in their hall, No. 3 West Bridge street, this evening.

The high school seniors will hold a party Friday evening, June 17, at the residence of M. S. Helen DeGraaf.

The Grand Rapids Mutual Loan and Building association will hold its regular meeting Monday evening.

Washington Lodge No. 141, A. O. U. W., will initiate thirty members next Monday night.

The board of trade monthly meeting will be held this evening.

Bryant council, Royal Arcanum, meets tonight.

Karl Thibault, the eminent Bureau lecturer, will deliver a lecture on his

country and the habits and customs of the people at the high school tomorrow evening, under the auspices of the high school lyceum.

Burial Permits.

Agnes Estelle Loomis, 27, No. 132 Powell street, periparturient convulsions; John N. White, 37, No. 130 Stocking street, above, London, Mich.; Susan Gliden, 89, Paris township, senior citizen; Valley City, Sipke Postema, 7, No. 47 Broadway, typhoid fever, Greenwald; Atje Kniper, 1, No. 141 Grandville avenue, anaemia, Valley City; Adrian Vogelara, 73, St. Mark's hospital, dropsy, Fulton street; William Mangham, 41, Plainfield township, St. Andrew.

Contagious Diseases.

Henry Elhart, 23, Flat street, typhoid fever; John Vanslyke, 22, Flat street, typhoid fever; John Sauska, 27, No. 8 Fremont street, typhoid fever; two children of Mr. Snyder, No. 327 Grandville avenue, chickenpox.

Marriage Licenses.

The following is a list of the marriage licenses issued since last published, with the names, residences when outside the city and ages of the parties:

Perley C. Brown, Alpine; Annie E. Hill, Alpine. 25-26
Thomas Coad, Nora Ryan. 30-21

DECEASED.

NORTHROP—Monday afternoon, at his residence, No. 26 North College avenue, John O. N. Northrop, aged 40 years.

Funeral from the residence at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The remains will be taken to Allouez for interment.

E. G. Cherryman, funeral director, No. 25 Fountain street.

EVERYBODY'S GARDEN.

All along the wayside is everybody's garden. There the wild rose blossoms through the summer days.

Bounded by field fences, and ever stretching outward, it is God's own garden. For it gives him grace.

His gay with goldenrod, there blossoming grasses nod, and sunflowers small and yellow turn over to the sun.

Quaint daisy heads are there, and daisies wild and fair, in everybody's garden each flower's the loveliest.

All along the wayside is everybody's garden. Come out and gather peace: the very air is sweet.

Come out with hearts of gladness, so big and kind, into our Father's garden, made for our strolling feet.

The flitting butterfly, the fragrant wild rose, the tiny clouds that hover above as in the blue.

The bird's song high and clear, the meadow draw more near, in everybody's garden the world comes more new.

—William Z. Gladwin in Christian Union.

"CALL IT SQUARE."

It is remarkable what sizable realms small bits of territory are capable of producing under favorable conditions. Though containing but six or eight acres, Rattlesnake island forms the scene of quite an interesting episode along this life.

The island lies about two miles to the northeast of Put-in-Bay. From its peculiar formation the island is generally supposed to have derived its name, though some assert that the appellation was bestowed in consequence of the illimitable quantities of the rattlesnake species which rendezvoused in and among the craggy and caverned rocks.

From these fastnesses they were wont to wriggle forth into aggressive prominence, hissing and clicking their spits and whipping the surrounding vegetation until everything looked blue.

An able accessory in the dispersion of this reptile host was undoubtedly vested in the brawn and muscle of old Hank Hammond, who, with his family, located on the island. Old Hank was not afraid of rattlesnakes, evidently, and prided himself manifestly upon owning and occupying with his household gods a whole island, which, if not very big, was at least far enough removed from adjacent isles to afford ample seclusion.

So at least he imagined, and so in reality it might have proven but for the single obtrusive fact that the old codger was possessed of several comely daughters, and since "love laughs at locksmiths," scales heights inaccessible, traverses distances immeasurable and achieves impossibilities of all sorts, this blind but active imp was not long in finding his way to Rattlesnake island.

Sadie, the oldest, was an attractive maiden of twenty years, with eyes that matched the color of sea and sky and hair a fluff of golden brown. She was lithe and active, free and fearless, and reveling in adventure, too, on the water like a duck. She was an expert at fishing and fowling, could manipulate a pair of oars with admirable skill, and with a light shift was accustomed to cross frequently the distance between the two little stretches of water which intervened between Rattlesnake and Put-in-Bay.

At the latter place she speedily became the attraction of a youthful fisherman, who inadvertently crossed her path—one Tom Taylor. After this development there was no more peace for Rattlesnake. From time to time its vicinity was haunted by a spectral sail which circled about the island, edging nearer and nearer at each cruise; until one day it lay beached close by the "grove" house of Hank Hammond.

At back of the little winged god Tom Taylor and his boat had followed the charms of her first retreat. This being his first experience in courtship, however, Tom proved a bit fresh, and his bashfulness were regarded with apparent disfavor, the coy maiden turning a deaf ear to his importunities, until a bleak despair he shook the dust of Rattlesnake from his feet.

One early spring day, some month's following the collapse of Tom's love affair, a terrific squall, such as sometimes sweeps down upon the islands unannounced, struck Put-in-Bay with a force that wrenched limbs from trees and sent the troubled seas sporting up the rocks in blinding showers. Looking from her window an old woman who occupied a cottage on East Point thought she espied a small boat far out on the lake driving seaward before the gale. From a shelf she watched a pair of field glasses, through which she took a second observation. Yes, the boat was evidently drifting at the mercy of the wind and current. Not an oar was in motion.

Only a single occupant could be discerned, and that a female. With breathless haste the old woman rushed along the shore to a little cove, where among the trees stood a fish shanty. Within an angle of the L-shaped dock several nets lay moored, and two fishermen, dressed in yellow oilers and wet waders, were busy hauling in a net.

After the locomotive department of the Argentine Great Western railway had mastered the question of using petroleum as fuel and most excellent results had been attained, the supply of oil gave out, owing to the borings not going deep enough, and wood and coal were again being used.—New York Times.

Little Wife—See what I have bought you for a birthday present—I got it at an auction—a genuine antique, old fashioned bootjack, such as your Colonial ancestors used.

Husband—I haven't worn boots for twenty years.

Little Wife—Know. Won't it look lovely when it's decorated and hung up.—New York Weekly.

The Oil Case Out.

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Rice Is a Luxury in China.

The Chinese are a wonderful people. It is popularly supposed that rice, on account of its cheapness, is the chief diet of the poorer classes. In reality it is a luxury with them. Millet, a very

valuable grain, unknown to the western world, is one of their most important foods.—Washington Star.

THE QUIET MAN.

It was something of a liar himself as his story proved.

He was a quiet looking, elderly man in a pastoral sort of black broadcloth suit and a felt hat with a broad brim, such as are worn by "colonels" and "majors." Next to him in the car sat two young men who were telling stories about personal experiences on the road. One of them related with much gusto an encounter which he had recently had with a desperate western man, the weapon being cards.

The game was poker, the special occasion was that old familiar "big jack pot" which so often figures in profane history, and two principals were each armed with straight flushes. "It was a dollar limit game," remarked the young man, "and we bet sixty-seven times and then I called him. He had a sequence flush, queen high, and I had one king high. You should have heard him swear." I noticed that the old man listened with great attention to the story, and at its conclusion he exclaimed with much candid astonishment, "You called him?" The youngster blushed and acknowledged his guilt.

"Well, well," said the old man, shaking his head, "these times is entirely not what they used to be. You see, where I came from we ain't up to this way or doin' things. Why, I'm playin' a hand yet that was dealt to my pap in '37. Him an' ole Judge Dubbin, of Murfreesboro, they set into a game one night in September of '37, an' they bet an bet an bet. An' when they run out cash they bet mules an' then horses, an' then negroes, an' at last they took to bettin' acres of lan, and then they run out everythin' an' it was agreed that the han's shud be put in a sealed envelope an' marked an kept in a vault of the bank till both on 'em got more stuff. Well, it went on that a way off on an hill the war came, and the ole judge has died and pop was killed at Seven Pines, an' then young Jim Dubbin he tuk his ole man's place an' I tuk dad's. Well, gentlemen, we're just bettin' yet whenever we git the cash and there ain't no signs of quittin, but I would suitin' like to see them hans of pop's an' ole Judge Dubbin's afore I die, and he sighed a long sigh of patient resignation while the two youngsters and the other men in the smoking compartment regarded him as one worthy of veneration, even if it was only as a liar.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

valuable grain, unknown to the western world, is one of their most important foods.—Washington Star.

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The Place for Him.

He—I'm looking for a girl who can bake a cake, a loaf of bread, or cook a meal; one who isn't afraid to sew a button on, or soil her hands in a little housework.

She—I should strongly advise you to try an intelligence office, Mr. Closeleigh.—Life.

A Swell Hotel.

A western merchant with plenty of money, on his last trip to New York to buy goods, concluded he would stop at a swell hotel and did so. Just before retiring he reverently approached the clerk.

"May I request," he said politely, "that I be called at half-past 7?"

The clerk was surprised.

"Certainly," he responded.

"Can I get my breakfast at 8 o'clock?" inquired the guest.

"Not at this house; but you may be able at the chop house across the corner."

"Why not here?" and this time the guest was surprised.

"Because our waiters are all Italian counts and German barons, and they are unaccustomed to rising earlier than 9 o'clock."—Detroit Free Press.

Pure spring water delivered at your door for 50¢ per gallon by Crystal Water company. Telephone 918.

Chicago and Return, \$3.90.

On account of the democratic convention the West Michigan railway will sell tickets to Chicago and return at \$3.90 via St. Joe boat, and at \$5.40 all rail. Tickets will be sold June 16 to 20, good to return until July 8. See time table for trains to and from Chicago via the favorite route.

Reduced Rates to New York City.

On July 5, 6 and 7 the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railway will sell tickets to New York City and return at one lowest first-class fare. Send to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, O., for free copy of folder of information. The Lake Shore is the only line to New York without a ferry transfer.

A Free Copy.

Of a folder containing information about the reduced rates, routes, tickets, etc., to the Convention of Christian Endeavor at New York, July 7 to 10, send to any address on applying to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., L. S. & M. S. R. Y., Cleveland, Ohio.

Excursion Tickets Will Be Sold.

At round trip rates named by the C. & W. M. and D. L. & N. railways as follows:—

—St. Louis, N. Y., July 5 to 13.....\$18.44

New York, N. Y., July 5 to 13.....17.90

Washington, D. C., July 10 to 17.....17.30

Omaha, Neb., June 28 to July 1.....15.15

Chicago, Ill., June 16 to 20.....5.40

Cincinnati, O., June 28 to 29.....9.10

The Valley City Milling Company has no peer in the manufacture of flour. Try the LILLY WHITE.

Sample Chocolate Free.

A postal addressed "Menier, New York" will secure samples of their delicious Chocolate with directions.

Every card of LILLY WHITE FLOUR has a picture of our mill. None genuine without it. VALLEY CITY MILLING CO.

To Cleanse the System.

Effectually, yet gently, when constive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

DR. PRICE'S

Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

BEST SHOW ON EARTH

Immense Crowds Visit It During the First Three Days of its Opening.

A Special Price of Ten Cents for This Week.

The phenomenal success which has attended the efforts of Jim Travis in his Best Show on Earth during its opening days has surpassed the most sanguine expectations. During Saturday, Sunday and yesterday at the afternoon and evening exhibitions the vast pavilion was tested to its utmost capacity to contain the auditors.

One of the peculiarly interesting features of this opening season has been the character of the crowds which have patronized it. The elite of the city have, to a remarkable extent, visited the exhibition and returned a second time with their friends to enjoy the refined and interesting entertainment.

In the throngs many mothers with their groups of children are seen, and many happy parties of children unattended. This latter is a matter which Mr. Travis provided for especially. He preserves the utmost good order and conducts his exhibition so as to make it absolutely safe, alike to the moral and mental welfare of children.

The great attractions of the exhibition, of course, are the performance of Frank Melville in his marvelous bare back stunts, Charles Watson's fearless burlesque riding and Colonel Graves' intelligent truck pony, Jerry. It is not true that these are the only attractions at the show, but it is true that they are great favorites.

The tumbling, feats of strength and agility, slack wire walking and balancing, trapeze performing and the rest of the unimpeachable crowd all contribute their appreciable portion to the success of the enterprise.

Though the returns thus far have been greatly larger than was expected, the management has decided to make a special week-day rate for this week for the purpose of accommodating families and children. This reduction in price is made as a special offer for the time specified.

For a disordered liver try Beecham's Pills.

Set Him Right.

George Augustus Sala, the well-known English writer, on his last Australian trip, wrote as follows to the London Daily Telegraph:

"I especially have a pleasant remembrance of the ship's doctor—a very experienced maritime medic indeed, who tended me most kindly during a horrible spell of bronchitis and spasmodic asthma, and who saved me from the sea fog which had swooped down on us just after we left San Francisco. But the doctor's prescriptions and the increasing warmth of the temperature as we neared the tropics, and, in particular, a couple of ALLOPEC'S PONSUS PLASTERS applied over one on the chest and another between the shoulder blades—soon set me right.

The Morning Train Leaves Later.

Commencing June 13, the D. L. & N. morning train for Detroit will leave Grand Rapids at 7:30, arriving at Detroit at 11:50, connecting with trains for New York, Boston, etc.—so you need not get up so early to catch the morning train as heretofore.

George DeHaver, General Passenger Agent.

G. R. & I. B. Change in Chicago Trains.

Commencing June 13, morning train leaves Grand Rapids at 10:05 a. m. instead of 11:45 a. m., and arrives Chicago 3:35 p. m. Night train will leave 11:20 p. m. instead of 11:05 p. m., and arrive Chicago 6:50 a. m.

Leave Chicago for Grand Rapids, 7:05 a. m., 3:10 p. m., 10:10 p. m.; arrive Grand Rapids, 1:30 p. m., 8:35 p. m., 6:50 a. m.

Important Change of Time on the Michigan Central.

Beginning Monday morning, June 13, the fast train on the Michigan Central for the east, which formerly left here at 5:50 a. m., will leave at 7 a. m. daily except Sunday, arriving at Jackson 9:40 a. m., Detroit 11:55 a. m., Niagara Falls 6:40 p. m., Buffalo 7:55 p. m. Parlor cars will be run on this train between Grand Rapids and Detroit.

FRED M. BRIGGS, General Agent.

MONEY

deposited in the

Grand Rapids Savings Bank

will draw interest.

Lilly White Flour

Made by Valley City Milling Co., Grand Rapids, is a family favorite. Try it.

Lilly White Flour

Makes finest pastry, bread or biscuit. The best is most satisfactory.

Sample Chocolate Free.

A postal addressed "Menier, New York" will secure samples of their delicious Chocolate with directions.

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AMUSEMENTS

WILLIAM B. SMITH, Proprietor and Manager. The Only Recognized Vaudeville Theatre in the City.

ONE WEEK (Commencing) JUNE 13